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Horace turn'd Whigg:

OR, A



**Low - Church
ODE.**

HORATII Epodon Septimum

IMITATED.

WHAT Madness, *Country Man*, inspires?
What means this Enthusiastick Heat?
With Wine-Off'rings, as if some God
Approach'd, a hot-brain'd Priest to meet.

at

A

12.

Are

~~Are you resolv'd to encrease our Fews,~~

~~And add new Mischiefs to the past?~~

Perhaps your Fingers itch again,

To lay more *Meeting-Houses* waste.

What! is the Bloody Time forgot,

When *Smith-Field* flow'd with *English* Blood;

Or would you! ----- Savage as you are,

Rejoice to see a Second Flood?

Against the Proud Pretender, Arm,

And all his Num'rous Friends engage;

On those who own not *ANNA's* Power,

Vent all your Malice and your Rage.

'Tis *They*, who wou'd rejoice to see

Such Civil Broils and Discords rise;

Mind not their Smooth, Prevailing Words,

Under the Grass the Serpent lyes.

The *Tyger*, nor the Cruel Bear,

Nor *Lyon* on his Kind do's prey;

For Shame, then, *Countrey-Men*, forbear,

To act more savagely than *They*.

Is it True Zeal, Religious Heat,
And Love to your Great Idol, S?
Or, Is it *Lewis* in Disguise,
Who is the Cursed Cause of this?

Asham'd, you all hang down your Heads,
With Guilt you all astonish'd stand:
Oh! that such Weeds were rooted out,
And banish'd from our Native Land.

Then wou'd all *Discord* cease, and *UNION* smile,
And *Peace* and *Plenty* bless our *British* Isle.

HORATII, Epodon Septimum

Ad Populum Romanum :

QUO quo scelesti ruitis? aut cur dexteris
Apertantur enses conditi?

Parumne campis, atque Neptuno super

Fusum est Latini sanguinis?

LONDON, Printed and sold by N. Baskin, at the Oxford-Street, in Warwick-Lane. 1710.

Non ut superbas invida Carthaginiæ

Romanus artes uideret :

Intactus aut Britannus ut descenderet

Sacra catenatus via :

Sed ut, secundum vota Parthorum, sua

Urbs hæc periret dextera :

Neque hic lupis mos, nec fuit leonibus,

Unquam, nisi in dispar feris.

Furor ne cæcus, an rapit vis acrior,

An culpa? responsam date.

Tacent : & ora pallor albus inficit :

Mentesque percussa stupent.

Sic est, acerba fata Romanos agunt,

Scelusque fraterna necis :

Ut immerentis fluxit in terram Remi

Sacer neptibus cruor.

FINIS.

LONDON, Printed and Sold by A. Baldwin, at
the Oxford-Arms-Inn, in Warwick-Lane. 1710.

